

# Eton Rifles

## The Jam

Sup up your beer and collect your fags  
There's a row going on down near Slough  
Get out your mat and pray to the west  
I'll get out mine and pray for myself

Thought you were smart when you took them on  
But you didn't take a peep in their artillery room  
All that rugby puts hairs on your chest  
What chance have you got against a tie and a crest?

Hello-hooray, what a nice day for the Eton rifles, Eton rifles  
Hello-hooray, I hope rain stops play (oh) with the Eton rifles, Eton rifles

Thought you were clever when you lit the fuse  
Tore down the House of Commons in your brand new shoes  
Composed a revolutionary symphony  
Then went to bed with a charming young thing

Hello-hooray, cheers then mate, its the Eton rifles, Eton rifles  
Hello-hooray, an extremist scrape (oh) with the Eton rifles, Eton rifles

What a catalyst you turned out to be  
Loaded the guns then you ran off home for your tea  
Left me standing like a guilty schoolboy

What a catalyst you turned out to be  
Loaded the guns then you ran off home for your tea  
Left me standing like a naughty schoolboy

We came out of it naturally the worst  
Beaten and bloody and I was sick down my shirt  
We were no match for their untamed wit  
Though some of the lads said they'll be back next week

Hello-hooray, there's a price to pay (oh) to the Eton rifles, Eton rifles  
Hello-hooray, I'd prefer the plague (oh) to the Eton rifles, Eton rifles  
Hello-hooray, there's a price to pay (oh) to the Eton rifles, Eton rifles  
Hello-hooray, I'd prefer the plague (oh) to the Eton rifles, Eton rifles

Eton rifles, Eton rifles

Eton rifles, Eton rifles

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>